The CARRYALL

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This is the latest one they're telling on the Seabees, those digging, building, fighting sailormen who go in first and pave the way for a real battle.

When a Marine detachment arrived in the north to relieve the Seabees, one captain discovered that the construction battalion sailors were flush with money, mostly in small denominations.

Inquiry brought the story that the Seabees had been disposing of their foxholes to the Marines at $50 a hole. (Selected)

SEABEES TAKE CLOSE DECISION OVER ARMY SOFTBALLERS

In a sequel to the deadlocked tussle staged a week ago by the Seabees and company D of the Army, the local hammer and saw artists outlasted the soldiers to eke out a 6 - 5 verdict. The lead changed hands many times with the Army threatening to score before they were finally expunged in the final frame. Hewitt was again on the mound for the winners with Goswick wearing the mask and mitt.

The Navy garage continued their winning ways by slaughtering the same Army team a few days later by a 3 - 0 count.

ONLY 15 DAYS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

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DIVINE SERVICES
Every Sunday

CATHOLIC		PROTESTANT	
0800	Cooper Chapel	0900	Menge Theater
1000	Menge Theater	1100	Cooper Chapel
(CONFESSIONS BEFORE EACH MASS)		1815	Bird Island

FROM THE CHAPLAIN'S DESK

There is a vast amount of practical everyday theology in the narrative of the shipwreck and island life of Robinson Crusoe.

One of the most touching scenes comes early in the book. Cast alone on his island (it might have been this Rock), Crusoe would go every morning to stand by his lonely post and with hand shading his eyes, look out accross the sea, -----searching, ever searching, for white white sails against an empty horizon. Each time he comes down from his observation post more lonely and discouraged. Standing there in his tatters, skin bronzed, hair long and unkempt, the beach grass waving at his feet, utterly alone, he is a tragic figure. He longs for the touch of a human hand, the sound of a human voice, and the friendly light on a human's face. His solitary vigil once again unrewarded, he turns to go, but stops short in wild surprise: for before him in the sands of his supposedly desert island is an unmistakable footprint not his own.----- Who can know the joy that filled his heart when his loneliness was dispelled by his good man Friday? Savage though he was, Friday was yet human.

So it is with you and me. There is a fundamental loneliness which haunts all who think deeply upon human experience. Literature, art, music, man's means of expressing his inner self, give utterance to this cosmic loneliness.

Now, what are we going to do about it? The genuine Christian is never the victim of loneliness. He is one who knows and loves Christ so much that he never has time to be lonely, though he is much alone. He is one who has caught the secret of Paul's prayer, "That ye may be strengthened with might by His spirit in the INNER MAN."

Cecil C. Urch, 1st. Lt., A.T.F.
Chaplain and Recreation Officer.

Movies

Friday ------ KEEPER OF THE FLAME, Spencer Tracy, Katherine Hepburn.
Saturday ---- I LIVE ON DANGER, Chester Morris, Jean Parker.
Sunday ------ JUKE BOX JENNIE, Harriet Hilliard, Ken Murray.
Monday ------ REUNION IN FRANCE, Joan Crawford, John Wayne.
Tuesday ---- ACCROSS THE PACIFIC, Humphrey Bogart.
Wednesday --- ICE CAPADES, Jerry Colonna, Vera Vague.
Thursday --- SEVEN MILES FROM ALCATRAZ, James Craig, Bonita Granville.

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

"Well, God give them wisdom that have it; and those that are fools, let them use their talents." ------- Shakespeare.

LAMENTATIONS OF A SEABEE

A Seabee sat on a sand dune, silent
and glum,
Stripped to the waist and burned by
the sun.
He was tired of life and the ache
in his bones,
Sore at the world and hating the
tones
Of the wind in the palms and the
pound of the sea,
The screech of bombs everlastingly.
It was always like this in those
faraway lands,
Where they followed Marines, picks
in their hands.
They built the new airfield, put
up barracks and docks,
Blasted out channels, dug up the
rocks.
It's hammer and shovel; put in new
gear;
Rivet and weld; there's no one to
cheer,
And if all the Jap armies come
down on our back,
Just grab a machine gun and give
'em a crack.

(Contributed)

HAWKINS, STODDARD LEAVE

William Arthur Hawkins, Ptr.3c, and Byron Jack Stoddard, CM2c, are slated to leave this paradise in the very near future. They are entered in the Navy's V-12 program and if accepted will go to the Mainland for further study. Congratulations fellows and lots of luck.

JOKES

A small boy in the visitors gallery was watching the proceedings of the Senate chamber.

"Father, who is that gentleman?" he asked, pointing to the chaplain.

"That, my son, is the chaplain," replied the father.

"Does he pray for the Senators?" asked the boy.

The father thought a moment and then said: "No, my son, when he goes in he looks around and sees the Senators sitting there, and then he prays for the country."

"Here's a letter from your wife saying you're the father of a 10 pound boy."

"Does she say anything else?"

"No, except at the end of the letter she says, 'Truly Yours'."

COMPANY A

What five strangers were seen hanging around the PX Wednesday afternoon? Take it easy boys, those bottles are awfully large.

Who is the grass skirt champ in A-6? Get him to put one of them on for you to see. He looks very sweet.

Some very nice Christmas presents are being received here. Makes one want to go home. (Who said that?)

Who turns Sam Craig over in the bed when he lies down?

Who is called "sweet lips" in Company A?

We should have a handball contest. The court is really rushed every evening.

How about the new clothes issue? By looking at the number of new boxes being made one would think that some of the fellows were about to shove off for some other "rock".

When do we leave???????

"Y. O." Prestidge is the father of a 6½ pound offspring.

Congratulations to all the boys who were fortunate enough to make a new rate.

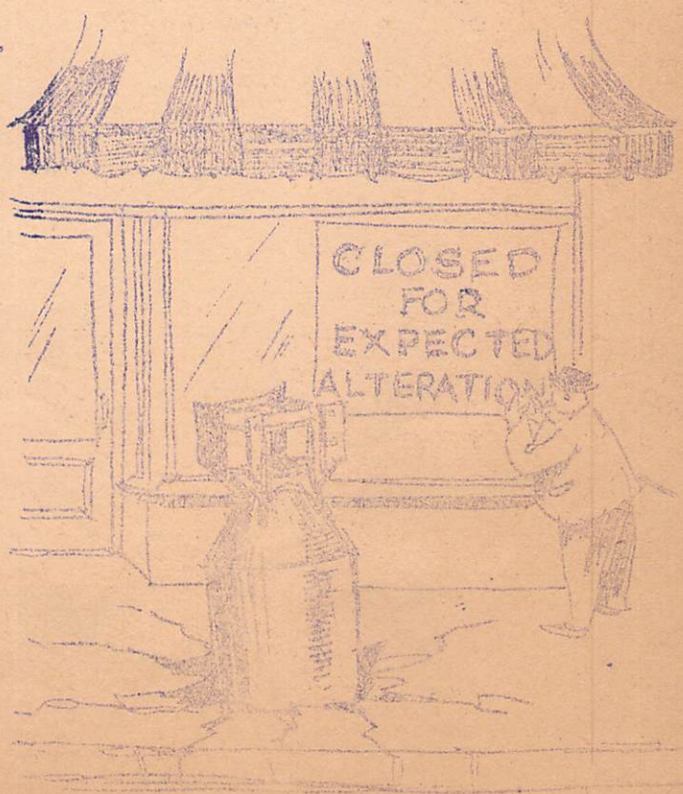
That is all for now. With more time we will try to have more news next week.

"There is no need to shout", said the Dental Officer. "I haven't even touched your tooth yet."

"No," said the boot, "but you're standing on my corn."

"And how's your good wife, Sultan?

"Oh, she's alright - but the other forty-nine are more fun."



HEADQUARTERS

The pay line for the Seabees, after the Army-Seabee game last week, was handled as efficiently as the regular monthly event at the disbursing office. The Army man, who was acting as pay master, must have had earlier experience along those lines. (There sure was lots of lettuce floating around prior to and during the early innings of that memorable tussle.)

What headquarters chief is willing to bet five bucks that all Seabees attached to this unit will be off the Rock by the first of Jan.?

The latest report from up yonder comes from P. E. "Phil" Staab. He thinks that he will be sent to the Mainland for further medical treatment. In a letter to Scotty McDougall, he expresses his sincere regrets in leaving all of his friends and the battalion. We wish you lots of luck Phil and hope that the expected change in climate will help your condition.

THIS AND THAT

We have been informed by supposedly reliable persons that the Shawnee Glamour Boy is banging ears with a Lieutenant in the Nurse's Corps back in the States. The senorita is the sixth on Loy's list and as Lewis shyly admits, quote, "I can't keep the women from writing to me." unquote.

What man in Company D still has not learned to use the new fangled tissue paper?

Hut number 34 was swabbed down about midnight a few days ago. We wonder why.

It is rumored that Olander is the fastest man in camp in the dashes.

R. V. McDaniel, SF2c, is the new reporter for Company A. We welcome him to the staff.

Won't someone in Company D please volunteer as news getter?

Scuttlebutt is still raging but we prefer not to comment on it at this time.

TAKE TIME

"Take time to work - it is the price of success.
"Take time to think - it is the source of power.
"Take time to play - it is the secret of youth.
"Take time to read - it is the foundation of knowledge.
"Take time to worship - it is the highway of reverence.
"Take time for friends - it is the source of happiness.
"Take time to love - it is the one sacrament of life.
"Take time to dream - it hitches the soul to the stars.
"Take time to laugh - it is the singing that helps with life's loads.
"Take time to pray - it helps to bring Christ near, and washes the dust of earth from our eyes.

(Selected)

CAPTAIN HUNTER LAUDS WORK DONE HERE

Before being relieved here, Captain Hunter, Commanding Officer of this Station, was high in his praise of the work accomplished on the Rock by this detachment. Lt. O'Brien and all the officers and men were commended for the efficient manner in which the tasks were carried to completion.

"A 74 year old man marrying a girl of 17 reminds us of a guy buying a book for someone else to read."

ODDS AND ENDS

The last few days have seen quite a bit of work done on white uniforms. We wonder what is causing that. Just "rock-happy", we suppose.

The grass skirt business is on the increase here and for the present has supplanted the shell trade.

Latrine rumors are thicker than the flies were a few months ago. None of them reliable, of course.

Lack of news from the boys up yonder is disconcerting to us. We haven't seen THE DRAGLINE in several weeks either.

Chaplain Urch has done a fine job adopting this outfit of ours. Thank you very much, Sir.